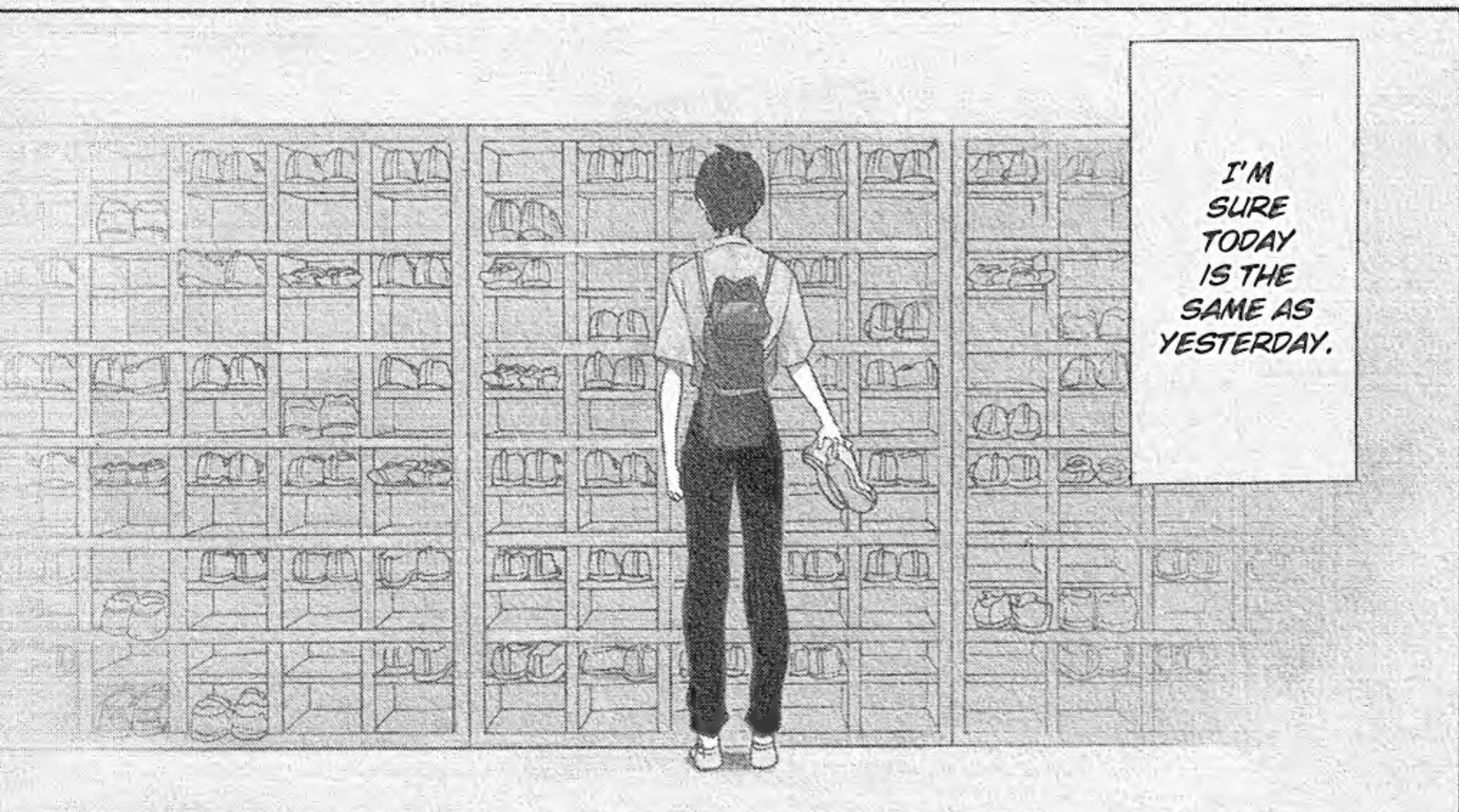
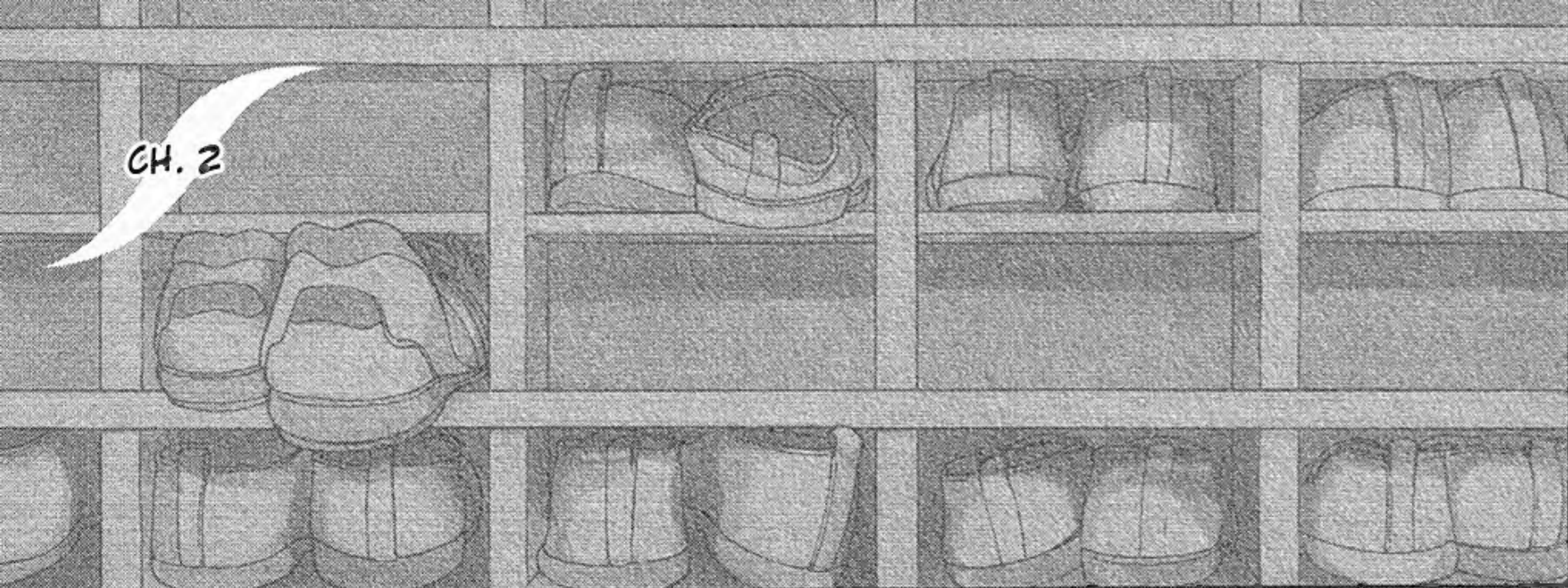


Hachimitsu Scans
~sweeter than honey~

hachimitsu-scans.blogspot.com



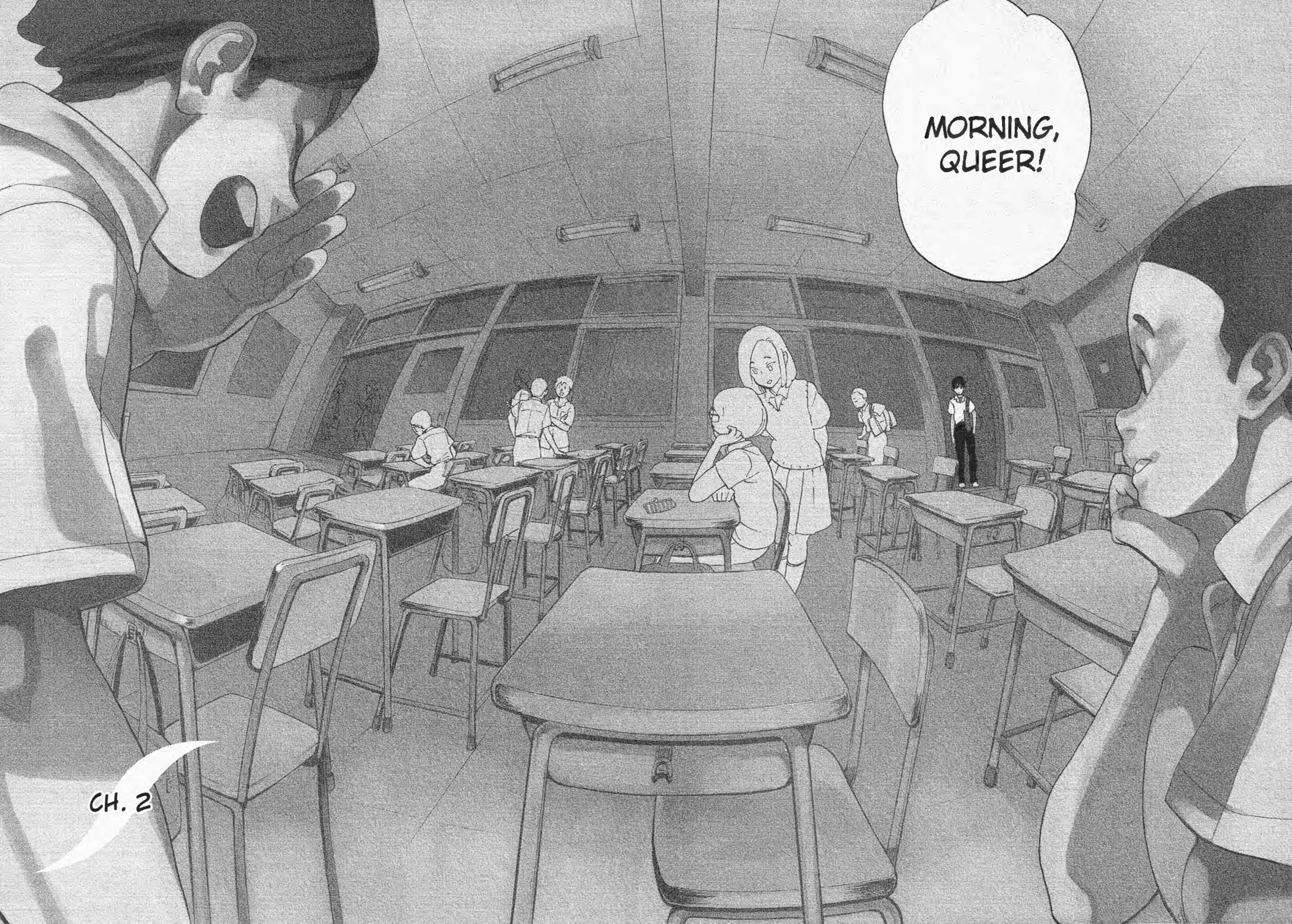
I'M
SURE
TODAY
IS THE
SAME AS
YESTERDAY.



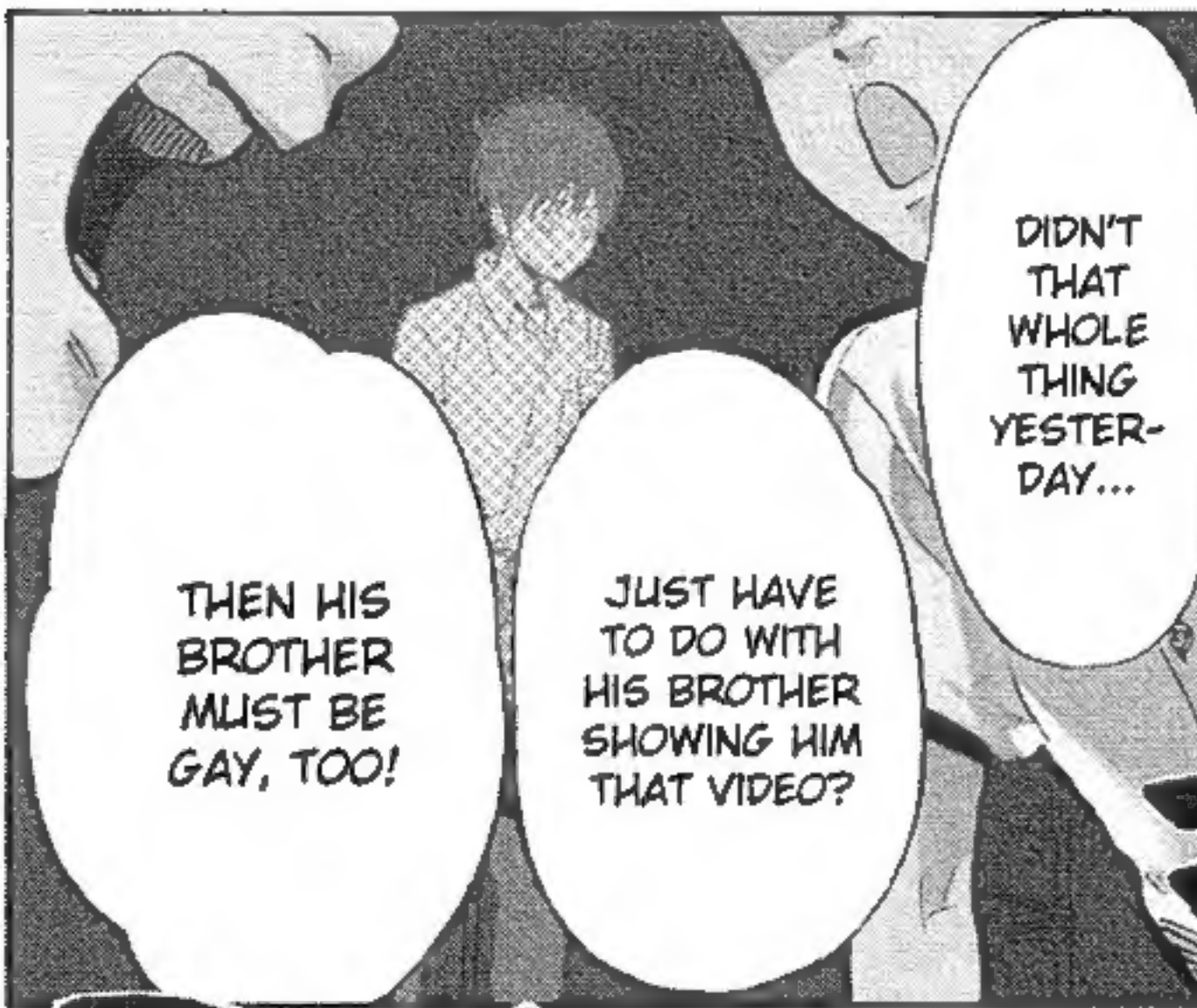
TOMORROW
WILL BE THE
SAME AS
TODAY.

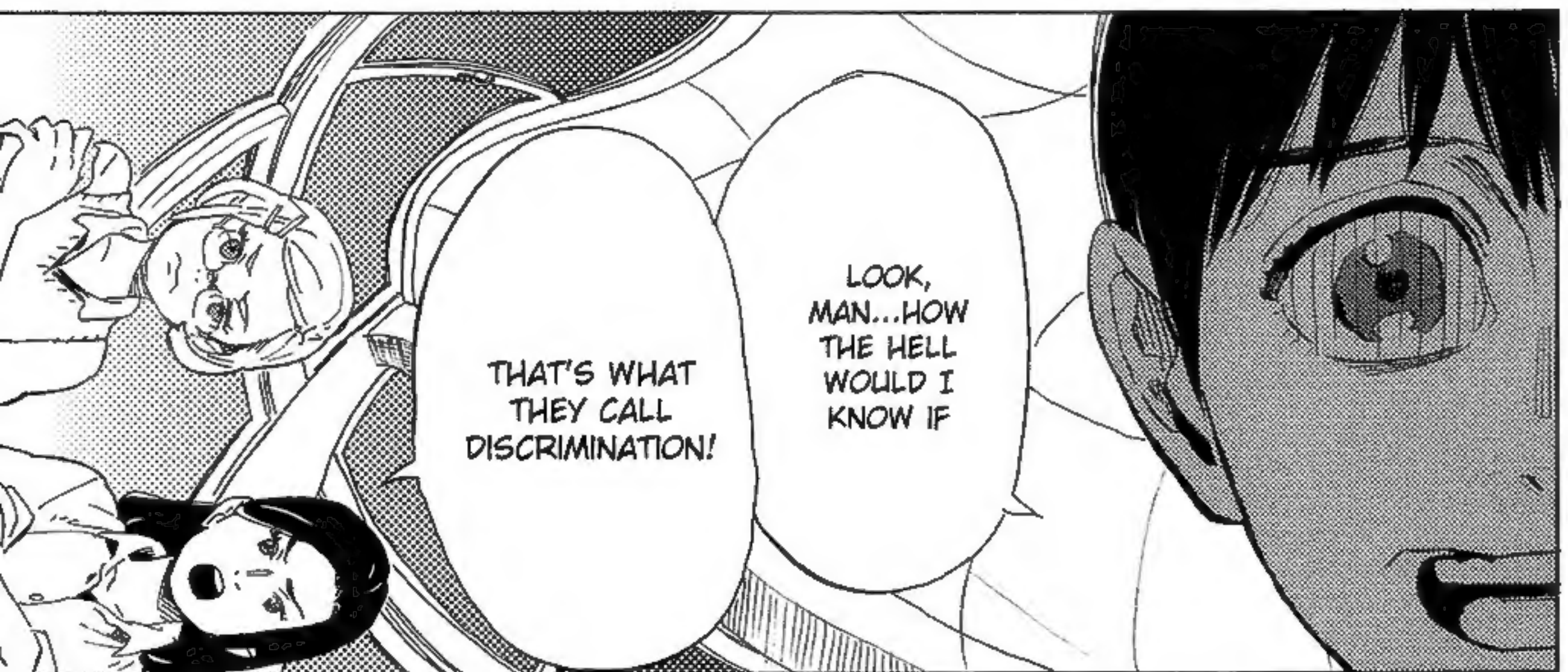


THE ROOM
WILL BE
FULL OF
EXCITEMENT
FOR THE
UPCOMING
SUMMER
VACATION.



MORNING,
QUEER!





IT'S
STILL
OKAY.

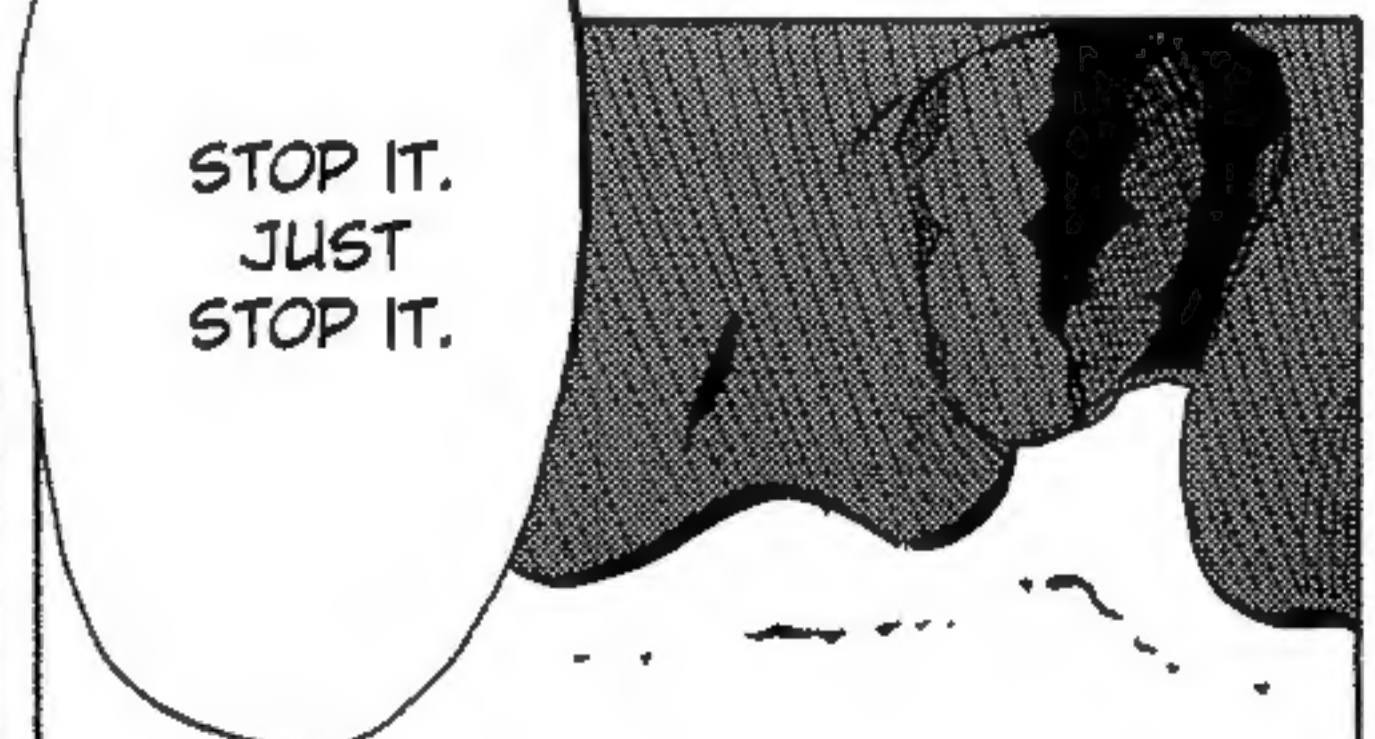
Drip

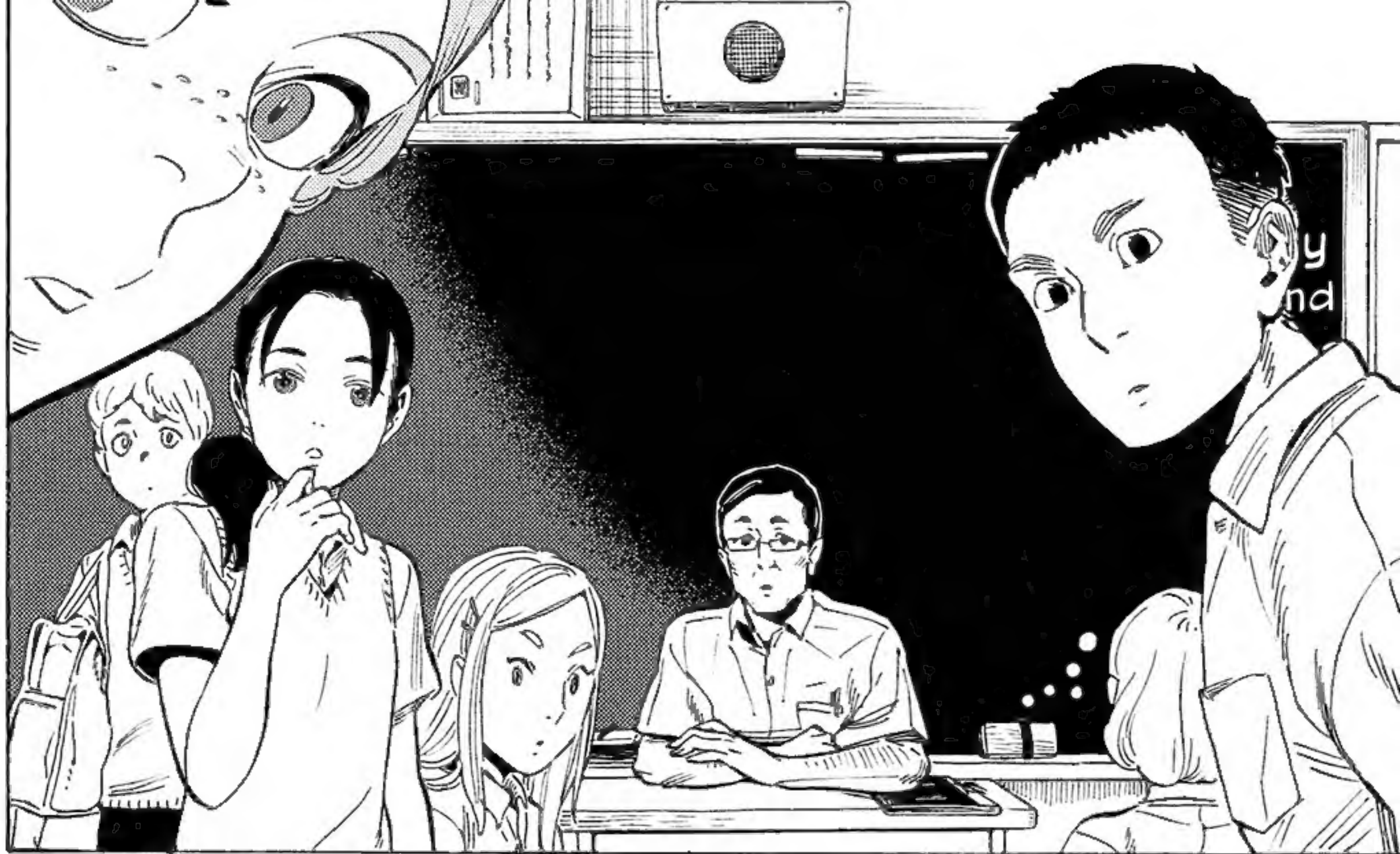
AS LONG
AS I JUST
SMILE
HERE,

Haa!

Haa!

IT'LL
STILL
BE...





WHAT DO YOU
THINK OF THE
BOOKSHELF?

WE CARRIED
THAT OUT
OF A HOUSE
THAT'S BEEN
VACANT FOR
30 YEARS.

SOMETIMES,
VACANT HOUSES
CAN BE SUCH
TREASURE
TROVES!

IT'S
GREAT!

IT'S STURDY
AND IT LOOKS
SO RETRO.

AREN'T YOU
PRACTICALLY
ON SUMMER
VACATION
EVERY DAY,
DAICHI-SAN?

SUMMER
VACATION'S SO
NICE! I WANNA
TAKE A MONTH TO
JUST LIE AROUND
NOT DOING
ANYTHING, TOO.

MAYBE WE
COULD GET SOME
STUDENTS WITH
SOME FREE TIME
DURING SUMMER
VACATION TO HELP
US CARRY OUT
SOME STUFF.



Woosh

HM?

RATTLE...









YEAH, SHE
SAID WE CAN
DO WHATEVER
WE WANT.

ABOUT
THE NEXT
REMODEL,

DOESN'T
ANONYMOUS
OWN THIS
HOUSE?

WITHIN
BUDGET, OF
COURSE.

Rea
lly?



IT KIND OF
SOUNDS TOO
GOOD TO
BE TRUE.

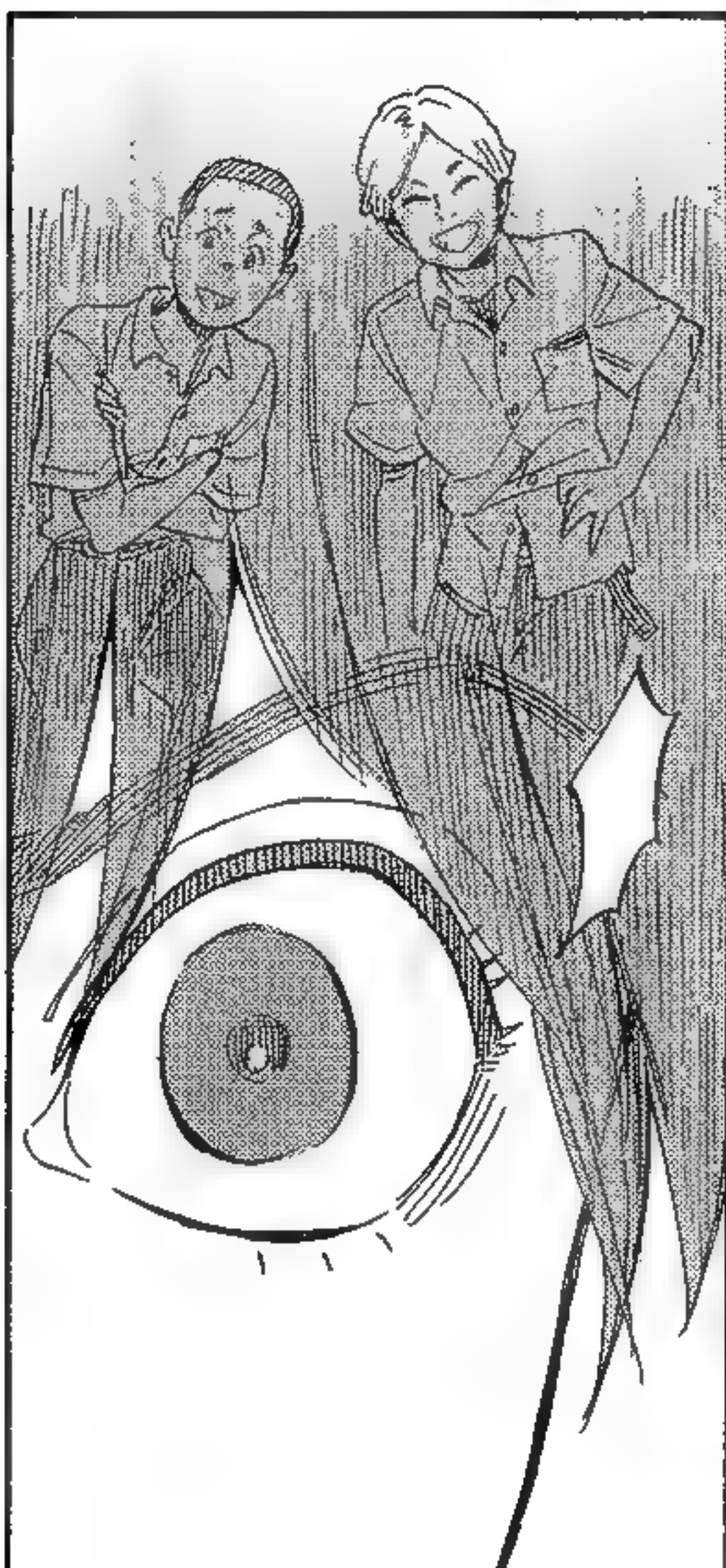


DOING
WHATEVER
WE WANT IS
SO EXCITING!

WE COULD
EVEN MAKE
IT INTO A
SHOP OR
A HOUSE
FOR RENT.

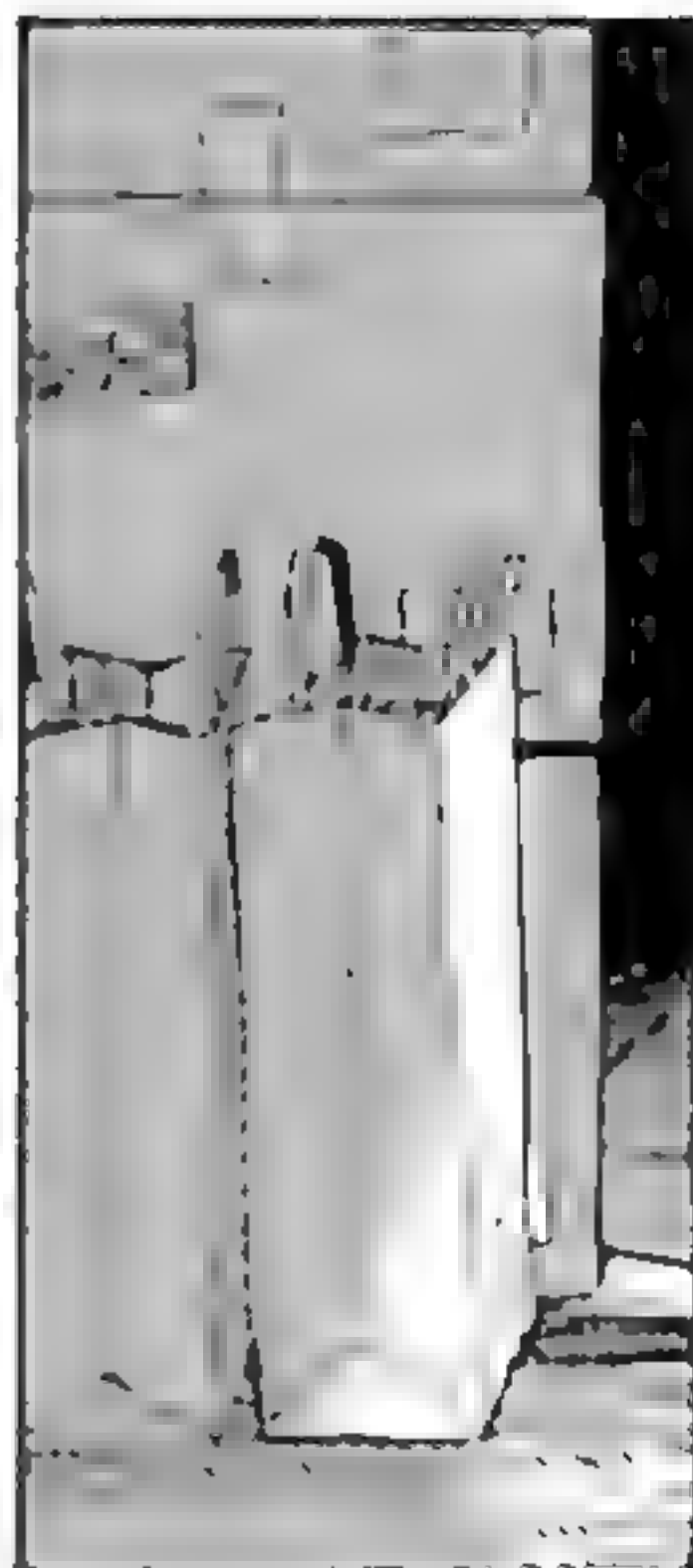


THERE'S
REALLY NO WAY
TO TELL WHAT
ANONYMOUS
IS THINKING,
AFTER ALL...















EVEN
BEFORE I
THOUGHT
ABOUT
DYING.



ANONYMOUS
CAME
TO MIND




WHY DID
I COME
HERE?

AND
THERE'S
NOTHING
MORE
TO IT.



THAT'S
MY ONLY
REASON,







F...FOR
40 DAYS.

SUMMER
VACATION
STARTS
TOMORROW


BUT EVEN
THOUGH I'VE
SEEN PEOPLE
ONLINE SAYING
YOU SHOULD
JUST BE
CONFIDENT
ABOUT IT, I
CAN'T THINK OF
IT THAT WAY.



THE RUMORS
THAT HAD JUST
BEEN IN THE
CLASSROOM WILL
SPREAD AS MUCH
AS THEY WANT
AT EVERYONE'S
HOME,



Warm yourself
up fast with gas



AND SOME OF
MY CLASSMATES
ARE IN MY CLUB,
SO I CAN'T GO
THERE ANYMORE,
EITHER.



IT'S
ALL...
OVER.

IT'S OVER
FOR ME.

...WHY?



**EVEN THOUGH
I'M ON THE
VERGE OF
DEATH, WHY
AREN'T THEY
DYING!?**



**WHY
!?**

**WHY
DO I**



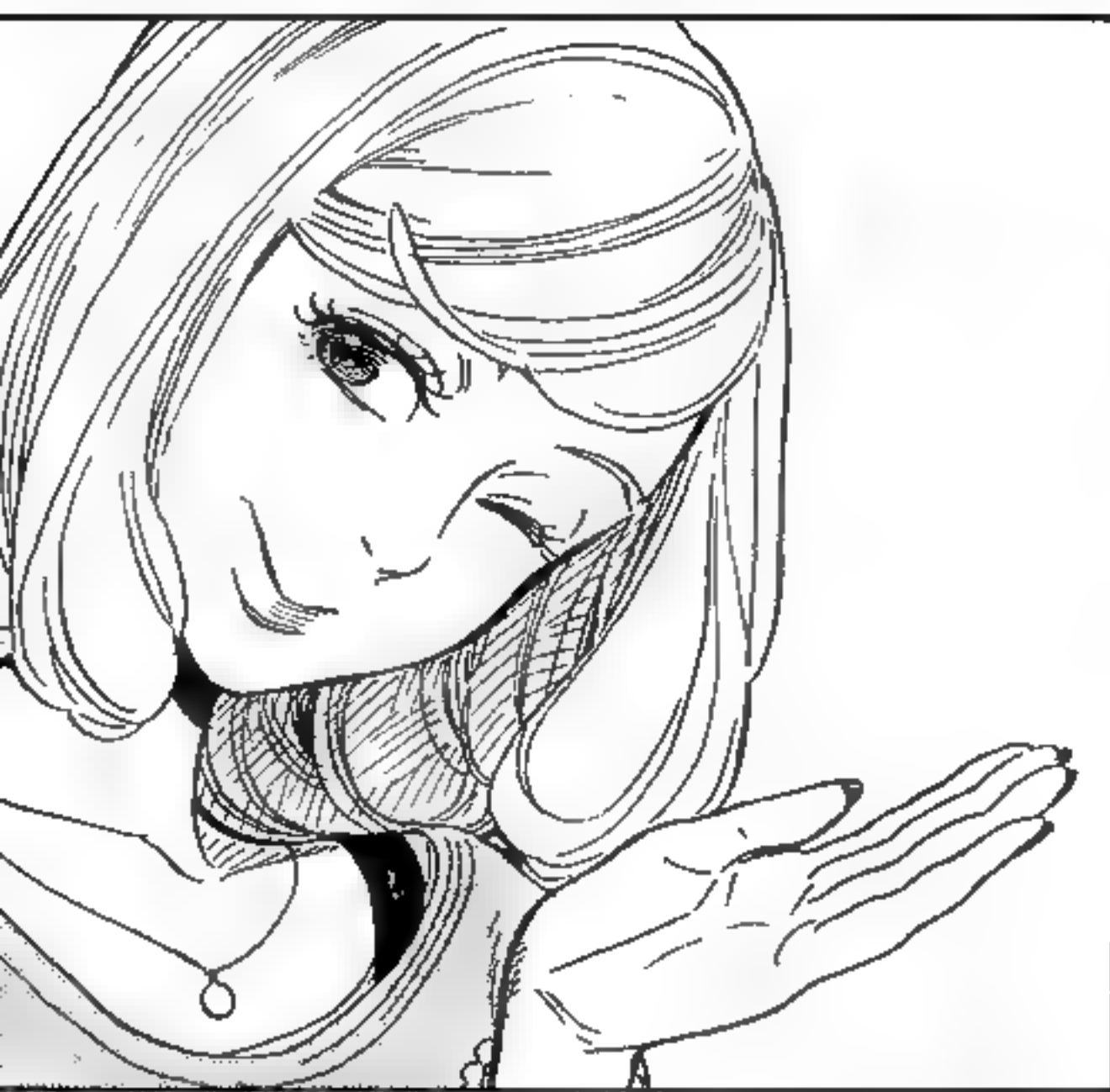
**HAVE
TO LIVE
THROUGH
ALL OF YOU
LOOKING
LIKE THAT!?**

**WHY DO I
HAVE TO BE
SKEWERED
LIKE THIS,
DAMN IT!!**





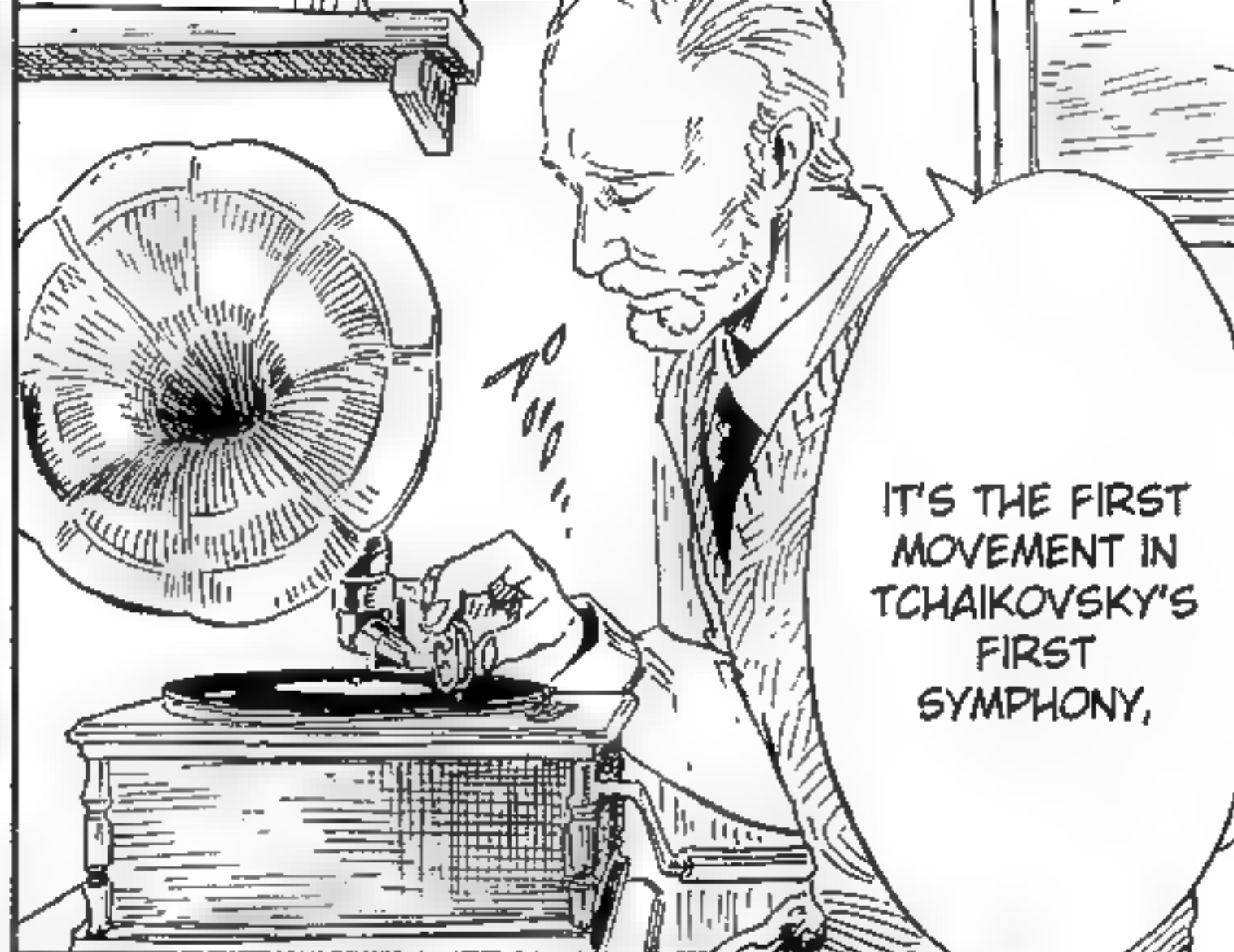




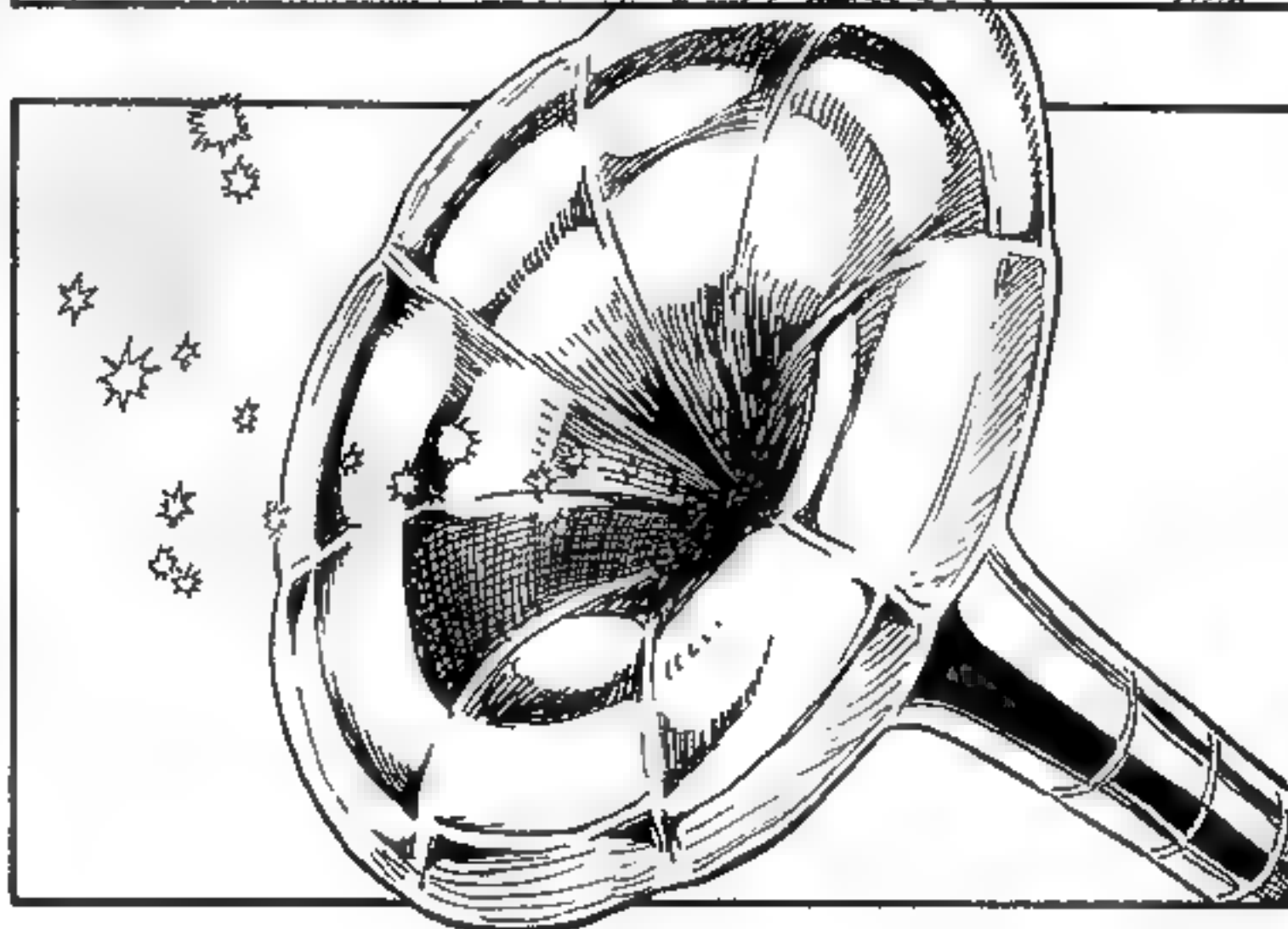




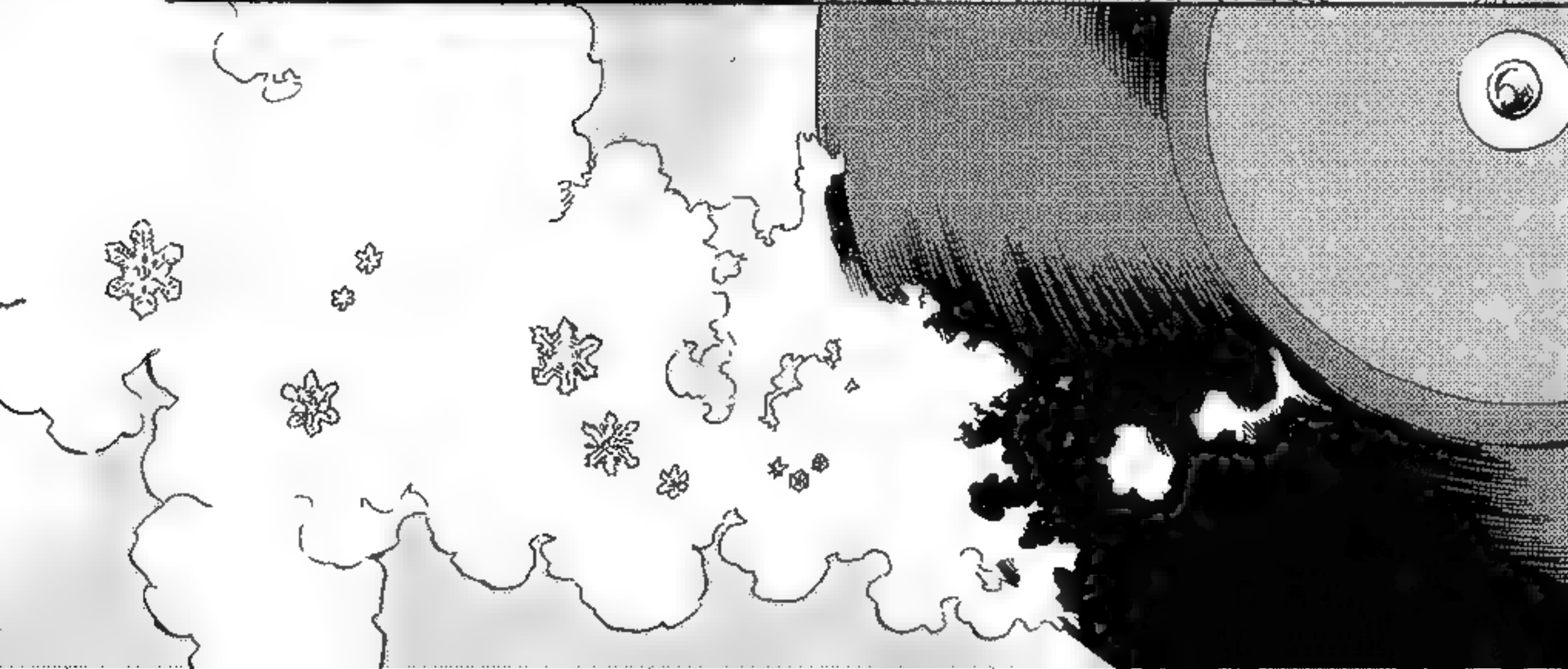
WINTER
DAY-
DREAMS.



IT'S THE FIRST
MOVEMENT IN
TCHAIKOVSKY'S
FIRST
SYMPHONY,



EVEN
THOUGH
IT'S THE
MIDDLE OF
SUMMER...?





Ribbit

Ribbit

Ribbit

Ribbit

Ribbit

Ribbit

Chirr

Ribbit

Ribbit

Chirr

Chirr

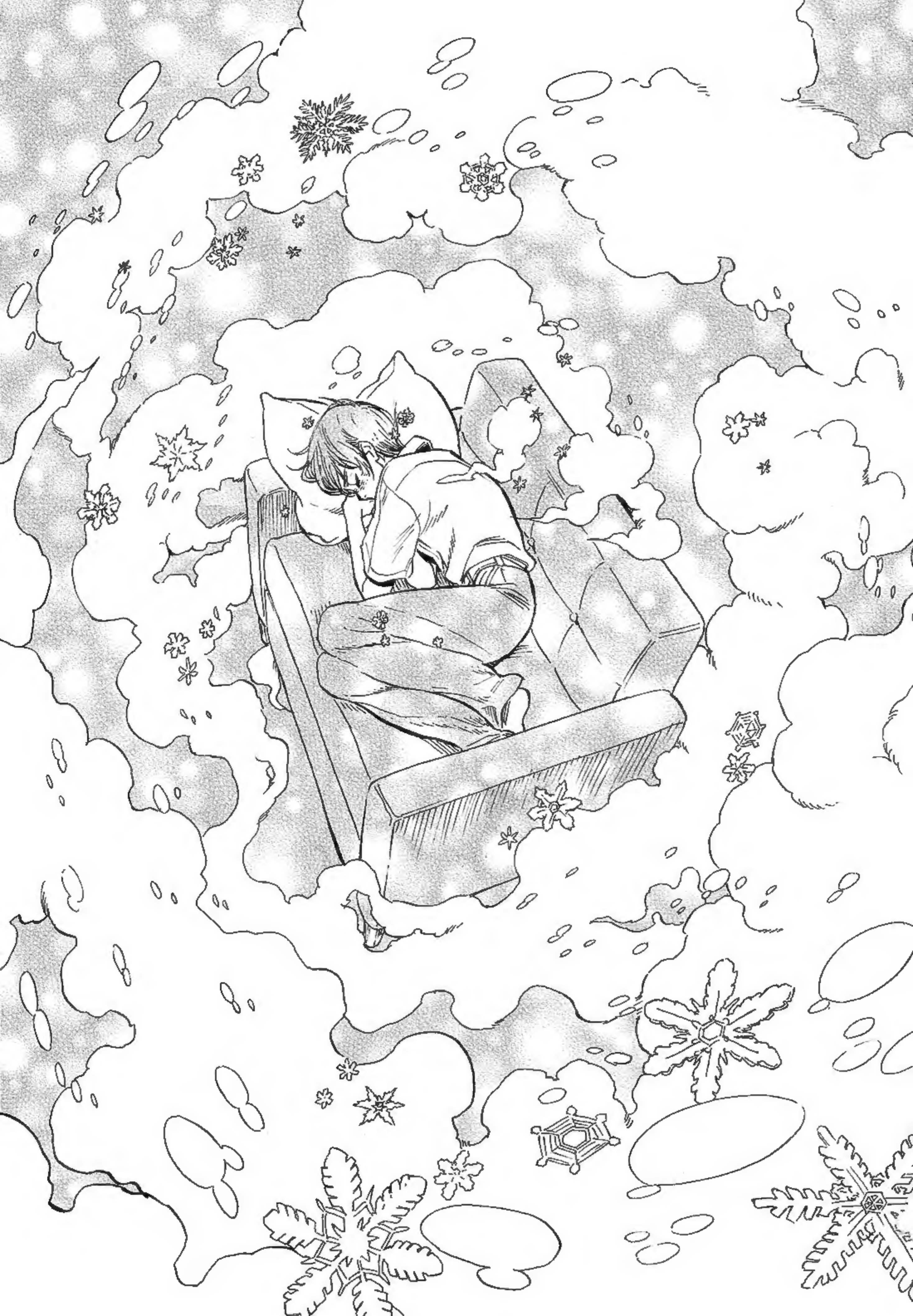
Chirr

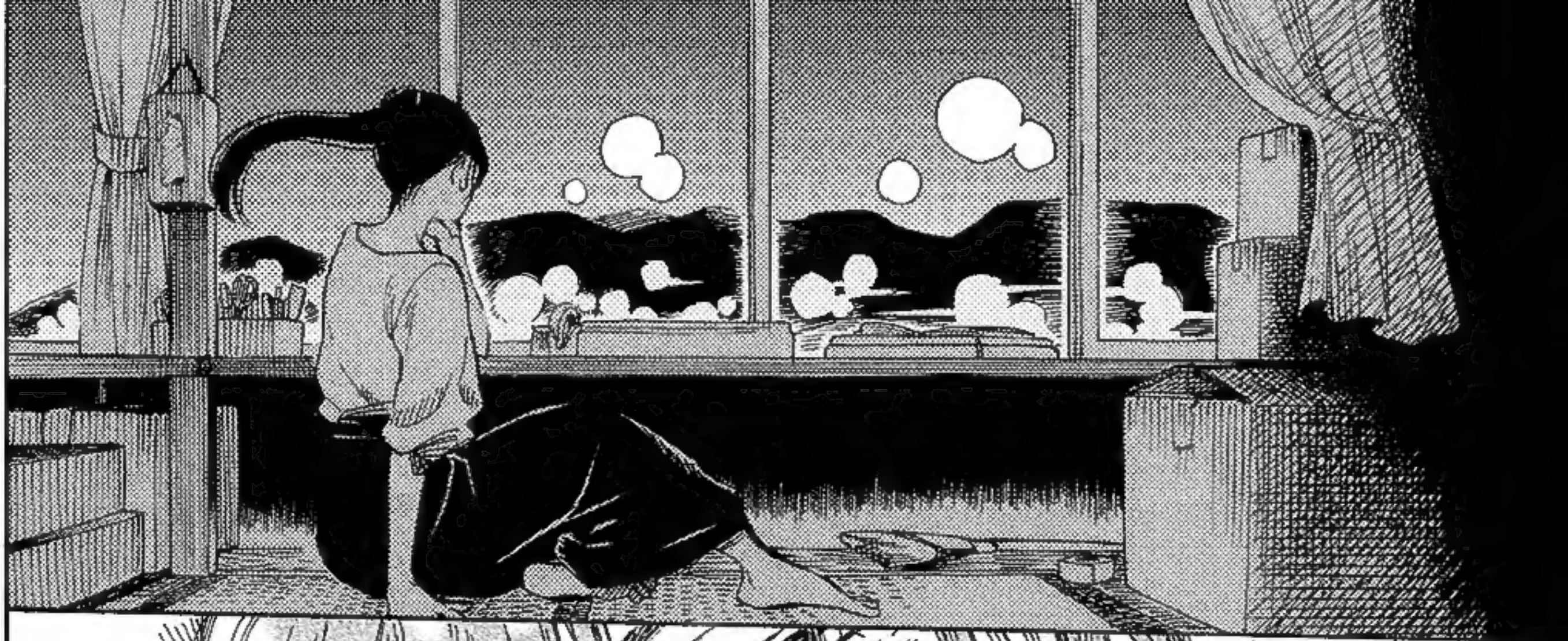
Chirr

Chirr

Hoot

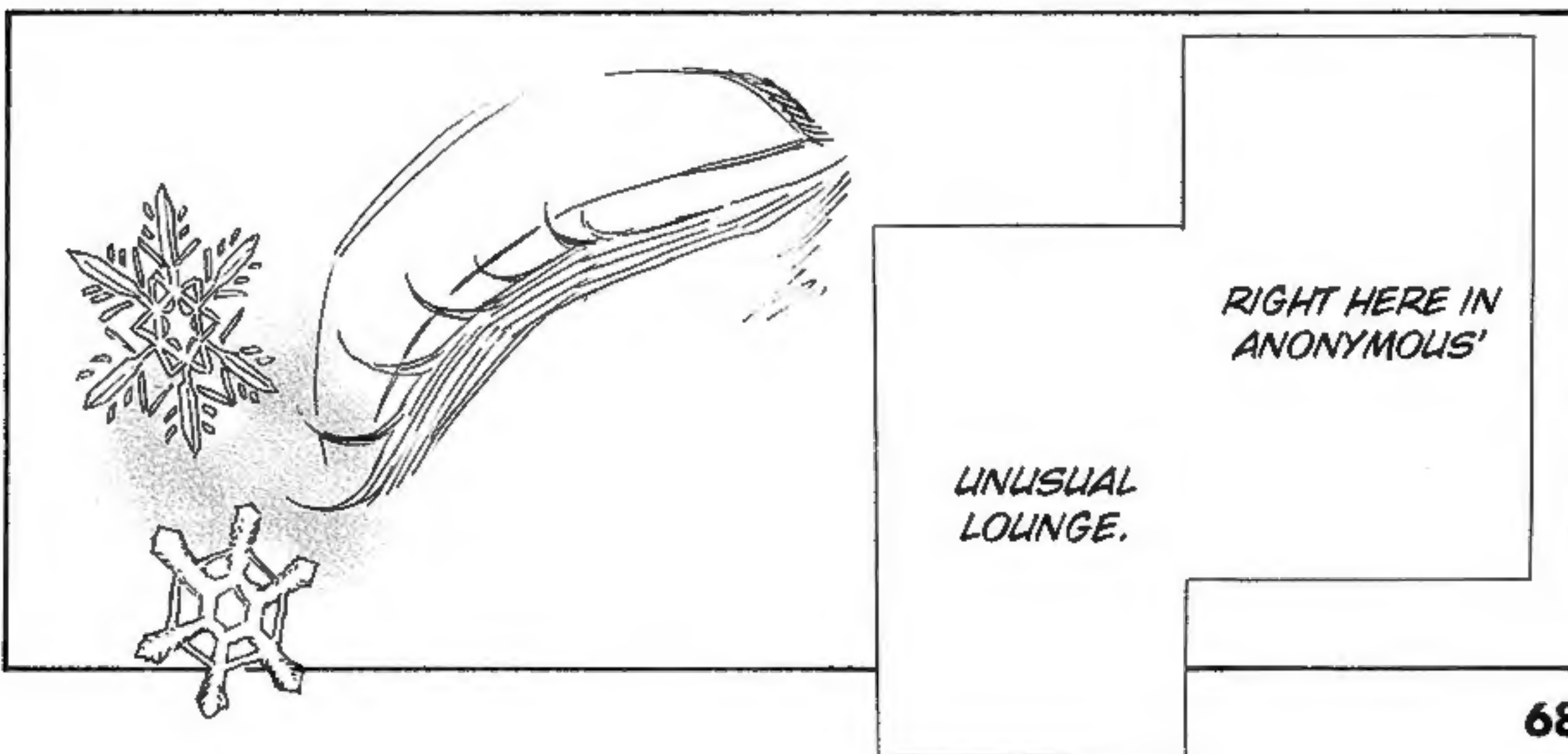
Hoot





TO THE
FIRST
MORNING
OF
SUMMER
VACATION

I PROBABLY
DIED
YESTERDAY,
AND I THINK
I'LL WAKE UP
TOMORROW



RIGHT HERE IN
ANONYMOUS'

UNUSUAL
LOUNGE.



This is
JR Onomichi
Station and
Onomichi Castle
(a well-known
abandoned
building).